

# Old World News Flashed by Cable to The Times-Dispatch

## MONACO REVOLT ONE MAN AFFAIR

Red Flag Raised by Monsieur Marquet, Stockholder in Casino.

### WANTED TO BE DIRECTOR

When Disappointed He Incited Riffraff of Town to Revolution.

BY VANCE THOMPSON.  
[Special Cable to The Times-Dispatch, Paris, October 29.—] The revolution in Portugal is an established fact, but Europe is still asking why the peaceful little principality of Monaco should have raised the red flag of revolt. The inhabitants of this "White Paradise by the Sea" number about 15,000 souls. They pay absolutely no taxes, and their livelihood is practically assured by the proceeds of the Casino.

True, they are not allowed to gamble, but then it must be gratifying to them to know that they are better off than the thousands of poor devils who blow out their brains every season in or about the gambling rooms. In all Europe there is no more prosperous nor thriving people than the Monacans. Their prince is an easy-going man, who spends his time climbing mountains or delving into the sea. He was never known to refuse his subjects anything, and this is why the sudden uprising of Monaco is still a matter of conjecture and surprise among the European nations.

The real facts which I can now give for the first time, of the case, are these: A certain Monsieur Marquet recently bought 1,000,000 francs worth of the Casino stock, the Monte Carlo gambling palace. Marquet is a speculator, who is well known as a director of Ostend Casino, as well as being interested in the Casino at Enghien and many other European gambling resorts. He is a very rich man, and likewise very ambitious. His idea for buying the Monte Carlo Casino stock was the hope of being elected one of the directors. Holding such a large amount of stock he thought was sufficient guarantee to land him a seat in the board of directors, and all that was necessary for him to do was to apply to Monsieur Camille Blanc, which he did. But Camille Blanc assured M. Marquet that he could do nothing, and referred him to the prince. Nothing daunted, M. Marquet applied personally to the prince, who seemed embarrassed, and who, in his turn, referred him to Admiral Hautefeuille, who is Governor of Monaco. M. Hautefeuille, in turn, referred him to the board of directors, and all that was necessary for him to do was to change his mind.

The Red Flag is Raised.  
This the governor, a very honorable, upright man, absolutely declined to do. He refused the tempting bribe of 1,000,000 francs, and then Marquet, out of revenge, gathered together all the riffraff of the town, and set about raising a revolt, with the purpose of forcing the governor to resign. The revolution was organized solely by Marquet and launched with his money.

The result, as every one knows, was that the Monacans got their Constitution, not that they particularly wanted a Constitution, but that Marquet wanted to crush Hautefeuille and force himself into a seat on the board of directors of the Casino. The consequence of this manoeuvre, however, still remains to be seen. It only goes to show how a small personal grudge, backed by sufficient capital, can topple over governments of the world gain the acquiescence of the world.

The Pacific coast people in Paris have risen in their might and have sent a car load of presents to the newly arrived baroness, the Hon. Thomas Hesketh, formerly Miss Florence Emily Sharron, of San Francisco. Thirty years ago Sir Thomas Hesketh, then a light-hearted rover of the sea, sailed his yacht, Lancashire Witch, into San Francisco Bay and brought back to his paternal home the richly dowered daughter of Senator Sharron.

Honors to the Heskeths.  
Last year their son also married a California heiress, and now there is a new Sir Thomas, to whom all these costly presents have been sent. The Heskeths settled in Lancashire more than seventeen hundred years ago, and have held a prominent place there ever since. Clara Ward, ex-Princess de Chimay and ex-Madame Rigo, is now about to become ex-Madame Richard, as she has brought suit to have her third marriage annulled at Tours, France. She is now in Paris in daily consultation with her lawyer, Maître Allain. She says she really is in love with Richard, but he is furiously jealous, and accuses her with being infatuated with her chauffeur. This she emphatically denies, and says that in spite of her great love for her husband she is forced for the sake of womanly dignity to leave him after such an accusation.

The divorce is liable to be a very costly and costly affair, for Clara Ward is an American, married Richard in London; he is an Italian, and the laws of his country do not admit of divorce at all. Now, if his wife cannot have a divorce she will be at a great loss how to win her time and keep well in the eye of the republic.

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## DANGER AND PLOTS SEEN EVERYWHERE

English Press Is Having Its Usual Fit of Nervousness.

### GOVERNMENT ATTACKED

Papers Foresee Country Torn Apart by Foreign Foes.

[Special Cable to The Times-Dispatch, London, October 29.—]

The usual nervousness, which resembles intermittent fever, which sees dangers and plots everywhere, has again taken hold of a certain part of the English press as a result of the recent revolution in Portugal, and the Liberal government is made the target of furious attacks.

"Serious people here," says a London Conservative paper, "regard with a certain dismay the happy-go-lucky frame of mind of the British Cabinet, which seems to make no provision for eventualities."

"It converts its best soldier into a golfer. It contents itself with a miniature army, and reprimands officers who tell the truth; it neglects modern methods of reconnaissance in balloons and aeroplanes; it allows itself to be outwitted by German diplomacy in many parts of the globe; it takes no special care that its diplomats shall be equal to their task, and in fact, pursues the same happy-go-lucky policy which, years ago, enabled her to pull through—when the enemy was less organized and prepared—but which today is conducting her, perhaps, to the abyss of national dishonor and defeat."

Highly or wrongly, a grave view is taken of the situation; of its possibilities and probabilities. Nor are social revolution and Teutonic activity the only causes for concern; there remains the Pan-Islamic agitation, which, on one day or other may break out in an insidious form and cripple England (as the colonizing power) with difficulties at home, just at the moment when her arms should be free for warfare abroad.

Those who know the strain to which the German empire is put to maintain its armaments at their present tremendous standard of perfection feel convinced that something must happen before long, either in the shape of a demonstration on the grand scale, or a European war caused by a senseless reaching out for a coveted seaboard.

The British Department of Agriculture, which has hitherto had no home of its own, is to have a magnificent building in Whitehall Street, near the palace of the Department of War.

The building, which is to be in free Renaissance style, will have three fronts of Portland stone, and the principal facade, facing Whitehall Place, facing the War Office, will have seventy-eight windows, not counting those below the ground floor.

Two fine pavilions will flank either side, each containing fifteen of the 78 windows, and over the principal doorway, leading from Whitehall Place, the royal arms will be carved in stone. There will be an office entrance, too, in Great Scotland Yard.

Not the least imposing part of the Whitehall Place front will be the handsome concrete cornice. Reinforced concrete plays an important part in the construction, and there is to be a great fire escape ladder down the large area. The principal staircases are also to be of reinforced concrete with "treads" and "risers" of marble.

The laying of the foundation has been called for unusual engineering skill, because one of the difficulties has been that a London main sewer runs along the site, its dimensions being six feet six inches by six feet six inches. The hole of its length has had to be underpinned and reinforced against any danger of a burst.

At Sofia the people have also seen a favorite national hope destroyed. Two years ago they were dreaming of advancing towards Constantinople and setting free their Christian brethren in Macedonia, but their King was afraid of European intervention. The opportunity has gone, and the nation has never forgiven the King for his cowardice. It is said that 330,000 armaments are still eager to march against the Turk.

I have spoken with several of their expedition will start from Khartoum and follow the route along the White Nile to the vicinity of Fashoda. King Frederick Augustus is a hunter, and an inveterate hunter, and his big game is Colonel Roosevelt's book on his big game in Africa, and will doubtless benefit by the ex-President's experiences. The King's brother, Prince Johann George, and his wife, and his Majesty's sister, Princess Matilda, have just started on a journey to the Far East.

**Czar Determined.**  
The Czar is evidently determined to rebuke the Russian navy as fast as the finances of the country will allow. The navy estimates for the coming year, which the Duma will be asked to sanction, provide for an ordinary expenditure of 112,994,000 roubles (about \$25,000,000), or 32,745,000 roubles more than last year. There is an increase of 16,705,000 roubles on shipbuilding, of 2,755,000 roubles on armament, of 3,174,000 roubles for aviation, of 1,448,000 roubles for repairs and maintenance of the fleet, and 102,000 roubles for the upkeep of crews. A grant of 3,026,000 roubles is asked for the equipment of the admiralty shipbuilding yards, and 90,000 roubles for secret expenditure. The estimate for the construction of battleships is 28,000,000 roubles as against last year's estimate of 25,000,000 roubles. During 1911 the battleships Adolphe Puzosky, Imperator Pavel I., and Yevstafiy (Eustaphius), the armored cruiser Gromoboi, and the cruisers Palada and Bayann will be placed in commission, while the cruisers Asia, Admiral Korniloff, and Grozyachy, and the gunboats Ardagun and Kara will be withdrawn from the active fleet. The extraordinary expenditure is estimated at 10,303,000 roubles, including sums towards the liquidation of the Russo-Japanese War, as for instance, 1,210,000 roubles compensation for Russian warships, and 431,000 roubles in prize money.



KING FREDERICK AUGUSTUS, who has completed arrangements for an extended hunting expedition in the British Sudan. His Majesty expects to start for Africa in February next, and will be away for about two months.

## PAINTING WORTH WEIGHT IN GOLD

Famous Picture Soon Will Be Seen in Musee de Louvre.

BY MARQUIS DE CASTELLANE.

[Special Cable to The Times-Dispatch, Paris, October 29.—] The Musee de Louvre is about to be enriched by the acquisition of the famous picture "Saint Sebastian" of Andrea Mantegna.

This masterpiece of the great Italian painter, worth its weight in gold, has been hidden away since the sixteenth century in the little church of Augere, in Auvergne, a commune of about 3,000 inhabitants.

The history of this great painting is interesting. In 1494, the lord of the commune, Gilbert de Bourbon, accompanied King Charles VIII. in his campaign against Italy. There he met, loved and married Claire de Gonsague, sister of the Marquis de Padoue. The painter, Mantegna, was a protégé of the marquis, and very likely presented him with the picture as a wedding present to his sister. The French government now possesses this masterpiece and American visitors this summer may admire it on the walls of the Louvre.

There is a movement on foot to establish a chair of female elegance at our famous Ecole des Beaux Arts. The consequent discussion has divided our Americans into two very hostile camps. One faction, led by Jules Lemai, maintains that clothes were primarily invented to protect the wearer against cold, and secondarily to ornament the body. The opposing faction, led by Emilie Paguet, strenuously contends that woman's first object would be adornment.

The sentiment of coquetry, they say, has always preceded all others in the human race. In support of this thesis they point to 250,000,000 of human beings, who do not wear clothes at all, but who stick feathers through their hair and run rings through their noses.

These adornments our academicians call the beginning of a chain which ends in hobble skirts, and after all there is not very much difference between wearing rings in the ears instead of the nose.

Yesterday the octogenarian Henri Vignaud, of New Orleans, for forty years secretary of the American embassy here, threw a historical bombshell which destroys all hope of ever making Columbus a saint. The shell is in the shape of a critical document which the venerable Vignaud has given to the world, offering proof that Columbus was anything but a saintly man, especially as far as the fair sex was concerned.

He was the great admirer of Beatrice Enriquez, whom he loved with an

ardor not approved of by saints, to say the very least. This is a terrible blow to Archbishop Ryan, of Philadelphia, and the many hundreds, not to say thousands, of Knights of Columbus, who are constantly petitioning the Pope to add the explorer's name to the calendar of saints. No, I fear there never will be a Saint Columbus.

### TELLS DRAMATIC STORY OF PRIEST'S DEATH

[Special Cable to The Times-Dispatch, London, October 29.—] A dramatic story was told at an inquest held at Dalkey, County Dublin, on the Rev. Father English, of St. Mary's College, Rathfriland, Dublin, who was drowned recently. His body was found floating in the crevice of a rock.

The Rev. Father English went to bathe at Dalkey. After swimming about forty yards they turned to come in, when Father English cried, "Help, help me!"

"I seized his arm and dragged him to within ten yards of the rocks," said Father Walsh, "when the heavy backwash swept us out again. Three times I endeavored to bring in my friend, and each time we were washed back. At length, becoming exhausted, I lost my hold."

Father English made a feeble endeavor to swim, and Father Walsh, seeing it was only a matter of moments with his fellow priest, raised his hand and gave him absolution. Father English disappeared immediately afterwards. Father Walsh was thrown on a rock a moment later. He was swept off again, but at length secured a safe landing in an exhausted condition.

The jury in returning a verdict of "accidental death" expressed admiration of the priest's efforts to rescue. The coroner said he wondered there were not more people drowned in Ireland, as the authorities did nothing to protect bathers.

**Approves Appointment.**  
[Special Cable to The Times-Dispatch, London, October 29.—] It is announced officially that the King has approved the appointment of the Hon. Sir Alan Johnston, G. C. V. O., to be his Majesty's envoy-extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary at the Hague.

Sir Alan Johnston, who is the fourth son of Baron Derwent, is fifty-two years old. He entered the diplomatic service in 1875, and has served at Vienna, Washington, B. G. R., the Hague and Rome. He succeeded Sir Edward Trenchard as minister at Copenhagen in 1905.

Sir Alan now succeeds Sir George Buchanan, who has been appointed ambassador at St. Petersburg.



QUEEN HELENA OF ITALY, who will entertain ex-King Manuel's mother, the Queen Dowager, at the royal shooting box near Pinar, near Madrid, on the 11th inst. at Gibraltar received the condolences of the Italian royal family and a hearty invitation has been extended to the Portuguese outcome to accept the hospitality of Italy.

## OUTBREAK OF WAR SEEMS IMMINENT

Situation in the Near East Arousing Much Apprehension.

### STORM CENTRE IN TURKEY

Old Feud Between Turks and Macedonians Breaks Out Afresh.

BY WILLIAM T. STEAD.

[Special Cable to The Times-Dispatch, London, October 29.—] Considerable uneasiness prevails in well informed circles as to the possible outbreak of war in the Near East. There are many ominous symptoms of danger, each, perhaps, insignificant in itself, but in their totality they are causing responsible statesmen to look anxiously to the disposition of their fleets and make inquiries as to whether their stores of powder are adequate.

The central point of the storm is Constantinople. The force of a liberal and regenerated Turkey is about played out. No one now denies that the Young Turks are simply the old Turks in the flimsiest of disguises. Abdul Hamid has disappeared, but the spirit of Moslem and Ottoman domination remains supreme. The force which has prevailed so long in Macedonia is at an end. The old internecine feud between the Turks and Macedonian bands have broken out afresh. There is a Parliament, but neither count for much. The directing power is in the hands of men who are determined to uphold at all costs the domination of the Turk, and as they control the army they can do what they please.

Only one thing limits their freedom of action. They must have money to pay their soldiers, or at least feed them, and they must not only have money, but powder and shot, without which an army is useless. But they haven't any money. Hence the persistent effort to raise a loan. France was willing to lend them money at 4 1/2 per cent. with guarantee, but it does not suit the governing junta to give guarantees. So the French offer is rejected.

Germany is now appealed to for aid, even at 6 per cent. If the Turks get the money at any percentage it is believed they will create some pretext for attacking Greece. They are therefore practically defenseless. From a military and naval point of view there is nothing to prevent the Turks from marching into Athens. Greece was left to their tender mercies.

The idea of the war party in Constantinople is that the powers are so full of apprehension as to the possible extension of the war if once they took part in it that they will not venture absolutely to prevent an attack on Greece by force of arms. Hence the

order of the day is to do anything that can be done to stir up jealousy and create alarm.

The address to the Kaiser as the Caliph of Brussia and the sworn friend and ally of all Muslims of the whole world was one move in this game. The attack on England and Russia for the innocent request that the Persians should suppress brigandage on their southern trade routes, or allow eight or ten British officers to take the task in hand with the aid of the local Persian gendarmes is a second move.

The dominant plan is to create the idea that the Turks and Germans are hand in glove, and if this impression gains ground the four protecting powers will not dare to interpose an imperative veto to the march on Athens. France, England, Italy and Russia have been left by Germany and Austria to bear the responsibility of the settlement of Crete. They have used their influence to induce the Greeks and Greeks to give way at almost every point. But the more the Greeks give in the more determined the Turks appear to force a quarrel, and it seems very probable that unless the four powers put their feet down very firmly, asking as they do so of so many displaced the Turks may have taken the fatal plunge before Europe realizes that the time for words has passed and the time for action come.

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The balloon, known as the Continental, belonged to the Continental Tire Company, and the car contained E. Kerr, of that firm; Miss Janette Denarber, a young woman who was to appear at the Palace Theatre this evening in an act entitled "The Balloon Mystery"; John Wilmer, the manager of the piece, and a pilot. They had a very much shaken and bruised.

E. J. Innocent, who resides at New Barns, saw the balloon falling while he was in his garden. Running to the spot, he found one of the men outside the car, and assisted to extricate the other passengers.

Mr. Denarber and Mr. Kerr were carried into the house, the latter on a garden chair used as a stretcher. B. suffered from severe sprains and bruises, and were in considerable pain. They were too ill to be removed from the farm.

Mr. Wilmer was bruised, but able to walk, while the pilot sustained a sprained ankle.

In a moment of consciousness Miss Denarber, who speaks like the English, said: "Balloon girl must expect this." Mr. Wilmer, in an interview, gave the following account of the disaster: "When we rose we started off at a speed of thirty-five or forty miles an hour. We passed over Buckingham Palace, where I dropped some cases. When about 9,000 feet up, near Epping, the valve was twice opened, and we fell a thousand feet each time.

"At the third time the valve became dislodged, the hinges and would not shut. We started going down like a thunderbolt.

"I looked up into the balloon and saw the sky through the hole in the top, and knew there was nothing to do. I was thrown out all the ballast, but we fell faster than the sand, which blew all around us.

"It was all we could do to keep ourselves in the car, and the gas was almost overpowering. We tried to release the gas, but the valves were very plucky.

"The anchor when thrown out caught somewhere, but the cable snapped. As we came near the ground we hung to the ropes and tried to hold the lady in the net. We landed with a crash in the field, and the hinges and would not shut. We started going down like a thunderbolt.

## LONDON SEASON WILL BE LIVELY

Immense Number of Americans Will Be in British Capital.

Invitation Lists to Balls and State Functions Ruthlessly Cut Down.

### DRAWN BY CORONATION

BY CHESTER OVERTON.

[Special Cable to The Times-Dispatch, London, October 29.—] Despite the fact that the coronation invitation lists to state balls and other functions will be ruthlessly cut down and very carefully examined, next year's season promises to be a record one, judging by inquiries already being made for private houses, flats and suites at hotels. There will be an immense number of Americans and Colonials in town next May. At Claridge's, the Carlton, the Ritz and Berkeley Hotels, the hardy annuals have already booked their rooms, and at the less fashionable hotels whole floors have been engaged for June.

The Duke of Norfolk has already begun his labors as master of ceremonies in connection with the coronation, but the man most to be pitied is the Lord Chamberlain, who will be deluged with applications from tens of thousands clamoring to be invited to the coronation festivities. The only person admitted to the presence of Queen Mary since she lost her favorite brother, Prince Francis of Teck, has been Louise, Duchess of Devonshire, who spent an hour trying to comfort Her Majesty.

Although the Queen does not altogether approve of some of the aged duchesses' little ways, she has long had a great regard for her, and there is probably nobody in England so sympathetic as this wonderful old woman, who married two dukes and was at one time considered the most beautiful foreigner who ever burst upon the social horizon of London. The old duchess helped out the late Prince Francis, to whom she was devoted, out of one or two youthful scrapes, and it was principally for this reason that Queen Mary sent for her.

As she gets older the duchess becomes more and more restless. She is already settled down in her new house in Grosvenor Square last week, and she is already tired of it and intends to go to Monte Carlo to indulge in her inordinate passion for gambling. The late duke offered her his charming place at Eastbourne as a dowry house, but after he died she declined to live there on the ground that it was "too alien."

Her only son, Lord Charles Montagu, who is about to celebrate his fiftieth birthday, goes everywhere with his mother, "to keep an eye on her," as he explains to his friends and to society. He is a very handsome young man, but he is not a very good player, and when she has had her dinner at Monte Carlo the duchess will spend a week at Sandringham with her oldest friend, Queen Alexandra, upon whom she usually acts as a tonic.

Maxine Elliott has just completed the purchase of the fine old manor house of Hartsbourne, near Bushey Park, which she has leased for some time past from Lord Poltmore.

The house will scarcely be recognizable when all the old furniture has been carried out. As this climate is hardly suited to the regular American verandas she has built a wide loggia around the house, which can be closed by great glass doors or opened to the breeze. The old house boasted of only one bathroom, and the guest rooms were shabby and early Victorian; the new owner has added three bathrooms, and the guests' rooms will be as perfect as modern art can make them.

Miss Elliott's own suite is the acme of luxury. It is hung with deep rose silk, the furniture is French and the bath is of fine white marble with solid silver fittings.

Another still more famous house will soon be occupied by an American when George Gould takes possession of Abbotford. Sir Walter Scott's historic home, near Melrose, Scotland, Mr. Gould is expected there before Christmas, but he will not, of course, be allowed to touch anything in the old house, as he has only taken it on lease from Mrs. Maxwell Scott, a descendant of the novelist. The house is filled with old pictures, manuscripts, china and Scott relics.

**Guides to Be Semi-Expatiated.**  
It is stated by friends that the George Goulds intend to spend the whole of next season in Great Britain, and that in future they will spend at least half the year on this side.

The negotiations between Mrs. Graham Millar's agents and those of Mrs. George Kappel for the lease of the latter's newly decorated house in Grosvenor Street for the coronation season have been broken off. Another handsome American, Mrs. William Leeds, has come upon the scene with a big offer, which probably will be accepted. Mrs. Leeds intends to come forward as a very prominent hostess, and as she has been taken under Lady Paget's wing, it is likely she will make a great success at entertaining. She has been at both Aix and Paris with Lady Paget.

**CHOLERA IN MARSEILLES, DESPITE STRONG DENIAL**  
[Special Cable to The Times-Dispatch, Paris, October 29.—] The denial issued by the Marseilles Board of Health, it has now been ascertained that cases of cholera have occurred there. The following semi-official statement has been published: "Three passengers arriving at Marseilles from the East have been certified as suffering from cholera. All the other passengers who had been in contact with the patients were promptly isolated. The disease spread, and the disease spreading."

"These are only imported cases, similar to those which have recently occurred at various other points in Europe. The town of Marseilles cannot, therefore, be considered as infected with cholera. The measures taken are calculated to obviate any possibility of infection."

**Caroline's Health Improves.**  
[Special Cable to The Times-Dispatch, Frankfurt-on-Main, October 29.—] The Car and her family are prolonging their stay at Castel Froberg till the first part of November, as the autumnal rains are greatly improving the Car's health.

She now takes them on two days in succession, resting, of course, on the third, and while at first she seldom stirred outside the castle, she is now more inclined to follow with interest the tennis matches, in which the Car, the Grand Duke of Hesse and the court take part.

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